

Newark May 1. 1863.

Dear Deborah

Yours of yesterday is rec^d.
having nothing important to
communicate I have not written
for a few days. all at well Howard
is at Luck's & is getting into
order & receive at his school
& then go to my's Alman but
takes it easy. I called upon
the day & taking nursing up the
cream of a business day Luck's
family then all out. I saw
yesterday who said to me in a
sort of moony way. I don't know
what to become of mama. We
are going to New York in about
three weeks. I wish as for her

to live in N.Y. alone we mean to
shut up the house. I said nothing
only that we were all going into
some mountainous region. & by
the matter indeed. He doesn't
want to get his mother off his
hands. I shall be happy to receive
her until July. but I left to think
we shut up. — I cannot refer
the Shaw's summary. These as civil
as a cat, they were polite but
there was a something wanting.
Mrs P. said Bob is to be married
to day I think it was, in some
N.Y. church & I of the before I
would go. I thanked her. but
shan't go. — The Gays have
never been near us since Helen's
sickness & we have never been

to them. Mrs G. is in a constant
snare with her bees. I suspect
it is not an agreeable household
I am busy will write
more to you

Yours

Wm

